They used to call me beautiful; I had nothing else beside.
There was none more great or wise than he in all the world wide;
And it's still a sort of pleasure—very mournful though it be—
To know he once could think such thoughts, and write such words of me.

But my poor beauty faded; 'twas the only thing I had.

I was always weak and foolish, and my whole life grew sad,

For the cruel blighting fever left me pitiful to

(Ob, it's true that beauty's fleeting), and my love no more loved me.

l'd have loved him all the more for that, or any grief beside; But then he was so different. Oh, if I had on-ly died! And yet, how can I wish him to have suffered in my stead? I think it would have grieved him then to hear that I was dead.

I have nothing to forgive him; still, he very Men have much to do and think of that we A man has little thought to spare for his own chosen wife; Women's minds are very narrow, and a girl's love is her life.

They say I should forget him, but I cannot if For since my beauty left me I have tried hard to be good:
And his name is always on my lips, when I pray to God above—
Ob, surely I may pray for one I can never cease to love.

I was never fit to be his wife, even when my face was fair: But every one may pray to heaven; we are all equal there. And God, in his great mercy, will not pass my prayers by.

I have one thing left to live for—to pray for him till I die.

-Calvert's Magazine.

A SUSPENDED ELOPEMENT.

I had loved Bella for more than a year. When I say that I was over twenty-five, my readers of the sterner sex will, I am sure, be impressed by my

Bella had money. Not that this had, of course, anything to do with my ex-traordinary devotion, but it served for a time to be the barrier in our happiness. I first met and fell a victim to Bella's charms when her mother was alive. Her father had then been dead several years. The old lady took to me. I have a knack of getting on with old ladies. This is a very useful gift when they are well off, and are the mothers of lovely daughters. I advise all young men to cultivate it. The main point is always to be more attentive to the mother than the daughter. It is well to throw in occasional remarks about the apparent degeneracy of the age, and al-lude to the superior constitutions and

characters of the preceding generation.

All was working smoothly for Bella
and me, when cruel fate, in the shape of a drunken car-driver, crushed the mother under its Jugger-nautian wheels. We prosecuted the driver, and an in-telligent jury, largely influenced by the wealth of the car company, decided that pedestrians have no rights which

car-drivers are bound to respect.

It turned out, by her father's will,
Bella, in the event of her mother's was, until her twenty-first year, to be placed under the guardianship of an uncle, who was a farmer in Vermont. This same uncle was an admirable specimen of the typical Vermonter. He could freeze to the chance of making a dollar harder than a lobster's claw to a small boy's investigating finger. He had two great hulking sons, and determined that Bella should marry one or the other. Indeed he believed he was acting most kindly in giving her a choice instead of insisting on her taking the first-born. When old Green found out that I had come into the neighborhood and was hanging about the ises he sternly warned me off, and even hinted at the fierceness and number of the dogs which populated his yard at night. I took his word for the dogs— it was about the only thing I would have taken it for.

Bella was virtually a prisoner. The old farm house was three stories higha very unusual thing in that part of the country—and she was locked in at night in her room on the top floor. With great difficulty I managed to get one or two letters to her; but so closely was she watched and guarded during the day that speech with her was impossible. I was in despair. There was yet a year to run before she could claim release from this guardianship. Was there no means of escape possible?

While I was pondering over this ques-tion in the little hotel where I had now been staying for some weeks, I heard a strange voice addressed to the proprietor in loud tones, and I distinctly heard the words "portable fire-escape." Instantly an inspiration flashed through my mind. I joined the party, and in doing so heard these words:

"It's just the simplest thing in the world. A two-year-old babe couldn't hurt itself. No sir, it'ud like to have

one for a plaything, and 'ud amuse it-self all day hauling itself to the top o' the house and lettin' itself down again. They're so light and easy, that when folks don't want escapes I often sells them as baby-jumpers. Jest try one; it's only \$4.50. Make it for you, as an advertisement, sein' you keeps a hotel, and you'd ought to have one for the

protection of your guests."
"Guess not. My place is only two
stories high; and if we have a fire, they can jump out or burn, just as they durn please." And the careful hotel-keeper strolled off.

"What have you there, my friend?"

"What have you there, my friend?" I asked of the stranger.

"A portable fire-escape. Simplest thing in the world. But I was fooled to come to this section, anyhow. There isn't a house high enough for a man to hurt himself much if he rolled off the roof, and a Vermonter 'ud sooner take chances on his life than spend a dime,

try to smuggie a letter to Bella, ex-plaining that she was at night to get possession of the escape, attach it to her bedstead, and slide down into my waiting arms, which would be waiting as near as the dogs would let them. On the night she was ready, she was to sig-nal in a certain way with a candle at

the window.

The peddler started off, and soon returned, having been successful in getting the letter to Bella, and having given an exhibition of how to use the escape. For several nights I waited in vain for the signal, but at last it was shown. I did not hear the dogs about, and I gently crept nearly under the

window. It was opened.
"Are you there, Bella?" I whispered.
"Yes."

"You're not afraid, dear?"
"Not very. I've tied the end around the bedstead, and I don't think I can slip out of the loops. Have you a bug-

gy waiting?"
"Yes, dear; at the first turn of the road." "Very well. I am going to try now

Oh!" She had launched herself off from the side and was descending beautifully.
"Don't come too fast, dear. Use the check rope if you feel you are coming too quickly."

She had got to the second floor, when there was an unaccountable stoppage. "What's the matter?" I cried.

"It won't move."

"Shake the rope." "I have."

"Loosen the check." "It is quite loose."

"Try to pull up a bit."

"I can't; I'm stuck fast."
"Let me shake the rope." "Try. Oh! oh! "It's no use; it won's

"Can't you slip out of the loop and

slide down the rope? I'll catch you."
"No, I can not; I am sitting in them
and can't get out. Oh, what's to be

"I'll try to climb up and see." Bella sat dangling in the air, like Mohammed's coffin, between heaven

I tried to climb, but the rope was not half an inch thick, and I slipped back. Then came the tragic sequel. There was a rush of something behind me, and a bulldog seized me in that part which had been nearest to him as he ap-proached. I have heard of soldiers riddled with bullets, or almost cut and thrust to pieces by swords and bayo-nets who have still advanced upon the enemy. I don't believe they could have done it with a bulldog hanging on rearward. If any one of my male readers doubts this aspersion of man's courage, let him get an angry bulldog

Other dogs began to give tongue. Bella screamed. Lights were seen moving in the house. "Go!" she cried; "they will kill you

if they find you." "But I cannot leave you, Bella." I must own this was not true. I was leaving her in small sections down the dog's throat, and I felt I must run

"Go; save yourself." By a convulsive effort I shook off the dog, a considerable portion of my trousers and a couple of good mouthfuls of my anatomy, and bounded over a fence and up a tree. From there I watched the triumphant Vermonters had Bella into a considerable with the considerable and the considerable way. haul Bella into a second-story window.
Then they came out, and with much
crying and swearing began to look for
me. I am happy to say they were unsuccessful. About two hours afterward

I ventured to limp home.

Bella never tried to elope again. She remained proof against all the arguments of her uncle and the charms of the Green Mountain boys, and when she became legally her own mistress she became mine legally too.

Never saw that fire-escape man again. Perhaps it was better for him I didn't. He never called for his ma-chine. Possibly he heard something of

the story in his travels.

I don't know that there is any more to this tale, except never to use a rope fire-escape for an elopement. There must have been something prophetic in the instinct of the author of the old song, when he wrote:

When a lady clopes
Down a ladder of ropes,
She may go to Hong Kong for me. Julian Magnus in Argonaut.

A New Pattern for Stoves

If Oscar Wilde, the man who has made his fortune out of a sunflower, while hundreds of Missouri farmers have lost theirs through the baneful influence of the same weed, which crowds out the corn and flaunts its brazen-looking blossoms in the face of the poor, ague-stricken toiler-if Oscar ever comes West, we'll cheerfully be Chair-man of a convention called to lynch him. His latest atrocity is to attack our time-honored cast-iron stove, with its ornamentation of east-iron roses. In his opinion it is an 'orrible monstrosity. Perhaps Oscar wants his stoves made of maple sugar, carved into the form of a Venus. We thank heaven there is only one of him .- Boomerang.

An American medium, Miss Wood, An American medium, Miss Wood, found great favor with the spiritualists of England, and not the less because she was young and handsome. She gave entertaining seances, like those invented by the Eddy brothers, but she did not take the precaution to guard the returned spirits against assaults by the spectators. The result was that at Peterborough a stalwart man soired the form borough a stalwart man seized the form of "Pecce, an Indian girl," who ventur-ed too far from the cabinet, the lights were turned up, and Miss Wood, in In-dian costume, was seen struggling violently in his arms.

*The great value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all diseases of women is demonstrated by every day experience. The writ-er of this had occassion to step into "I'll tell you how you can sell one escape for \$20 and no trouble either."

"You will! I'm your oyster."

I unfolded my plot, and found a sympathetic listener. He was to go up to Bella's uncle's house and try to sell an escape. Of course, we know that would be perfectly hopeless. So, after being rebuffed, he was to insist on leaving one on trial for a week or two, till he came around again. He was also to as to which is the most popular pro-prietary medicene of the time, was

Bill Arp on Nature and Superstitions. There are some curious things about Indian corn, and one is where do the red ears and the speckled ears come from when you don't plant any but white corn; and another is, why don't we find an ear with an odd number of rows on it? You can find a four-leaf clover, but I have never found the odd row on an ear of corn yet. It is always fourteen, or sixteen, or twenty, or some even number, and I would like to un-derstand what corn knows about mathematies, and what objection nature has to odd numbers. But nature is full of mysteries. I was looking at some honeycomb the other day, and wondered how it could be made so true and uniform and perfect even under a micro-scope, and yet be all made in the dark. And I would like to know how the lightning bug kindles the fire so suddenly, and I've noticed that there is not only light in it to show him how to travel, but there is power in it that pushes him forward and always up-ward. He rises as he lights, which is a good emblem. When a man sets himself up as a preacher, or a teacher, or a statesman, and undertakes to throw light around upon the people he ought to so live by precept and example that he would rise higher and higher as he luminated. And right before me in front of the piazza are two vines climbing a cane—one a madeira and the other a jessamine—and they cross each other at every round climbing in opposite directions, and I have tried to posite directions, and I have tried to make 'em reverse, but they won't. You may tie one with a string, but it will squirm and twist out of it and go according to its nature. This weather is good for some things, I never saw as fine a prospect for turnip and sweet potatoes, and then the flowers keep on blooming, and I don't have to water 'em every day like I did last summer. em every day like I did last summer. But these dog-days are very unpopular, for they say that fresh meat won't keep, and milk turns sour, and children have boils, grown folks have headache, and mosquitoes sing around and snakes per-ambulate. They say that dog-days be-gin when the dog-star rises with the sun and lasts about a month, and the ancients who worshipped the stars believed that when the dog-star and the sun got so close together they went to fussing and the malignant influence of their quarrel was felt all over the universe. This superstition has been handed down

to us from the generations who have gone before, and it shows how long a superstition will hang on to our nature. It is like seeing the new moon over the left shoulder, or through the brush of a tree, or like beginning a journey, or to make a new garment on Friday. It is astonishing how we let these sense-less superstitions take hold of us, even when we don't believe in them at all. I stayed over night once with a man of more than ordinary sense—a strong-minded, well-balanced man—and when I asked him why the carpenter who built his new house didn't ceil up that hole overhead he said he wouldn't let him, for it was bad luck to finish a house, and that plank was left off on purpose; and when that man forgot anything and went back after it he always made a cross mark on the ground and spat in it before he turned round.

There is a clever old woman living near us who makes lye soap for my wife and she makes it by the moon, and declares most solemnly she can't make good soap any other way. And Green Foster told me that if a man had a big lot of children and wanted his hog meat to make a heap of gravy he must kill his pork in the dark of the moon, for then it would shrink and juice away; but if he wanted it to swell up and make a big show he must kill it while the moon was on the increase. I'm sorry I didn't know that when I was raising my flock, for they were powerful fond of gravy, and it was a trouble sometimes to get enough for 'em with-out a great sacrifice of meat.—Atlanta Constitution.

What Becomes of Our Bodies.

With a very near approach to truth, the human family inhabiting the earth has been estimated at 7,000,000,000; the annual loss by death is 8,000,000. Now, the weight of the animal matter of this immense body cast into the grave is no less than 634,000 tons, and by its decomposition produces 9,000,000,000,000 cubic feet of gaseous matter. The vegetable productions of the earth clear away from the atmosphere the the atmosphere the gases thus generated, decomposing and assimilating them for their own increase. This cycle of changes has been going on ever since man became an occupier of the earth. He feeds on the lower animals and on the seeds of plants, which in due time become a part of himself.

The lower animals feed upon the herbs and grasses, which, in their turn become the animal, then, by its death, again pass into the atmosphere and are ready once more to be assimilated by plants, the earthy or bony substance alone remaining where it is deposited, and not even there unless sufficiently deep in the soil to be out of the insorbent reach of the roots of plants and trees. It is not at all difficult to prove that the elements of which the living bodies of the present generation are composed have passed through millions of mutations, and formed parts of all kinds of animal and vegetable bodies, and consequently it may be said that fractions of the elements of our ancestors form portions of ourselves.

At the present rate of consumption it is estimated that the supply of white pine timber in the United States will be xhausted in twelve years.

Though vinegar is often sour and disagreeable, it, was never known to go back on its mother.

THE INCONSISTENCY OF MAN.

Scheming, diverse, and manifold advertisements of worthless goods will never attract profitable customers, only meritorious articles such as Swayne's Ointment for skin diseases are recognized and sought after by the principal Pharmacy of a city of are recognized and sought after by 140,600 inhabitants, and on inquiry the people. Real worth always receives its just merit. A man may prietary medicene of the time, was answered, that Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound occupies a most of time when he will reach the end conspicuous place in the front rank of his rope. Man has never dared of all medicenes of this class now to doubt the efficacy of this great vegetable Ointment.

Odd Wedding Rings.

The Jewels Placed by Young Lovers Upon the Pingers of Their Sweethearts.

"There is no jewelry about which women always show so much interest as the betrothal and wedding rings," replied a dealer to a reporter's question.

The first has altered noticeably in shape and setting. A pure white diamond, the only suitable gem, is underset in short claws so that the stone hides the setting completely. Polished gold is preferred to Roman gold. The shank is oval and tapers from the gem. There is neither enamel nor engraving on its surface, and inscriptions are cut inside as the purchaser may order. It is but an old fashion revived, and one which will be liked. In the last 30 years wedding rings have changed twice in style, from the narrow, double circlet to the polished oval; and lastly the plain, wide, flat band, which is now also preferable in polished gold. A fourth style, and one eminently in harmony with the present temper of romantic sentiment, might well revive the ornament which might well revive the ornament which decorated a ring discovered long ago in Egyptian ruins. It represented two cats, sitting back to back, and between them the goddess of love, who smiles sweetly on vacancy while they glare around at each other in genuine Kilken-preferbier."

ny fashion."
"Would you make it to order?" "Certainly."
"I will bear that in mind. But mean-

time can you tell me who invented the finger ring?"
"It is older than history. The ancients account for its origin by ascribing to Jupiter a sharp practice, which would be no credit to a Four Courts shyster. They say that, prompted by revenge, he had Prometheus chained to a frosty Caucasus, where a vulture banqueted the live-long day on the captive's liver. the live-long day on the captive's liver. Jupiter eventually relented, and, to avoid breaking his oath, commanded his enemy when free to wear perpetually on his finger an iron ring to which was fastened a small piece of Mt. Caucasus, so that in effect he remained bound to the rock. I don't take much stock in that story. The ancients were, some of them, scaly fellows."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A water-spout-A temperance ora-

Dispatch.

Reliability.

The very best possible test of the reliability of any article is its popularity. It is an old and trite saying that "a burnt child dreads the fire," and nowhere is this maxim more appropriate than in the case of persons suffering from some malady which many preparations have failed to relieve. No one continues to take a medicene which does him no good, and certainly no one would testify to the beneficial qualities of a remedy which had not benefited him. It is an easy matter to claim numerous virtues for an article, but unless those claims are backed up by authentic testimony, they "go without saying," as the French say.

Brown's Iron Bitters, manufactured by the Brown Chemical company, of Baltimore, Md., is an article which the manufacturers claim many virtues, and they have been thoroughly substantiated their claims by giving below numerous testimonials to its worth from citizens of this State who have been benefited by its

Messrs. Anderson Bros., Midland

son county, says: "I have never found anything to equal Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic."

Mr. L. M. Roussin, Ludington, Mason county, says: "I can recom-mend Brown's Iron Bitters as one of the best tonics. Quality, not quantity is truly spoken." Mr. Joseph Blovin, Ludington, Ma-

son county, says; "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good tonic and worth doubld the money asked for it." Dr. F. N. Latimer, a pracaicing

physician and druggist at Ludington, Mason county, says: I have sold many dozens of Brown's Iron Bitters and none have failed to give complete satisfaction."

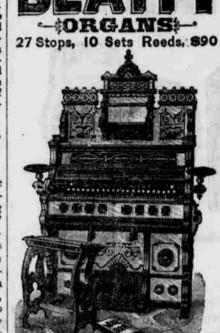
Brown's Iron Bitters will relieve intermittent fever, dyspepsia, indi-gestion, malaria, and all diseases, entailing loss of appetite, lack of strength and energy. It is universally admitted an invaluable tonic.

Price Reduced.

Anticipating the removal of the Stamp Tax at no distant day, the Magnetic Medicine Co., of Detroit, as will be seen by their new advertisement that appears in to-day's paper, have reduced the price of their medicine from one dollar per package to fifty cents, and when twelve packages are ordered at one time, and five dollars paid for the same, they issue a written guarantee agreeing to refund the money if the full course of treatment fails to effect a cure. We have no doubt the Magnetic Medicine will have a large sale in every section of the country, as few medicines are sold at asl ow a price, and what is especially in its favor is the guarantee of its effecting a cure. The medecine is sold at all Drug Stores, everywhere. Guarantees are issued in Owosso and county by all druggists.



a week in your own town. \$5 Outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladles make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine



**PRICE ONLY \$90* Order now. Remit by Bank Draft. Post Office Money Order, or Registered Letter. Boxed and shipped without a Moment's Delay. Factory running day and right. Organs builton old plan, \$30, \$40, \$50, \$5 to 11 stops. Catalogue Free. Address or call upon DANIEL P. BEATTY, Washington, New Jerse

A New Book on a New Subject

ACENTS WANTED

FOR THE THRILLING NEW BOOK THEATRICAL AND CIRCUS LIFE

Messrs. Anderson Bros., Midland City, say: "We have sold Brown's Iron Bitters quite largely, and find that they have given entire satisfaction."

Mr. George C. Dennis, druggist, Rochester, Oakland county, says: "I have sold Brown's Iron Bitters for over six months, and have found it to give entire satisfaction."

Messrs. F. A. Cody & Co., drugt gists, Lake View, Oakland county say: "We are selling quantities of Brown's Iron Bitters, and they give the best of satisfaction."

Mr. Louis Kessler, Ludington, Mason county, says: "I have never found anything to equal Brown's Ishling Co., 602 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo. als.

RUPTURE.

Cured without an operation or the injury trusses in-flict by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN'S method. Office 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with Photographic likenouses of bad cases before and after cure,

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at wark for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the fudustrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can full to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably.

Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

NARROW ESCAPE

OF A MASSACHUSETTS ENGINEER-TIMELY WARNING OF MR. JOHN SPENCER, BAGGAGE MASTER OF THE B. & A. R.R.

Marvellous Cure of Stone in the Bladder—
Large Stones Removed by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy."

From the Pitisfield (Mass.) Eagle.

Stone in the Bladder is a very dangerous ailment; but many most remarkable cures have of
late been wrought by "Kennedy's Favorite Remedy"—the invention of Dr. Kennedy of Reodout, N. Y. Another striking case is now added
to the list. Mr. Peter Lawler, of Dalton, Mass.,
states in a letter to Dr. Kennedy that he had
been troubled with bladder complaint for 14 years,
and had consulted at different times seven physicians; but nothing beyond temporary allayment of
the pain had been worked. Towards the end of
last January Mr. Lawler called on Dr. Kenmedy. Sounding him, the doctor "struck stone."
He decided that Mr. Lawler should first try the
"Favorite Remedy." so as, if possible, to avoid an
operation. And here is the remarkable result:
"Dear Doctor Kennedy—The day after I came
home I passed two gravel stones, and am doing
nicely now. If you would like to see the stones I
"Dalton, Mass., Feb. 6th," and is signed "Peter
Lawler." The stones, which are so large as to warrant for "Kennedy"s Favorite Remedy" the claim
that it is the most successful specific for Stone yet
discovered, are now in Dr. Kennedy's possession.
Incidentally Mr. Lawler also states that the "Favorite Remedy" at the same time cured him of a
stabbern case of Rhoumatism; and it is a fact that
in all affections arising out of disorder of the liver or
urinary organs it is a searching remedy and works
marvellous benefits. It is in itself almost a medicine
obest. Order it of your druggist. Price \$1.00 a

Aught windows and make

GEO. H BEDFORD

CARRIAGE AND SIGN

PAINTER. OWOSSO, MCH.

ALBERT M. HARRIS, Photographers' Supplies,

FRAMES, VELVELS, MATS, GLASS, AMERICAN OPTICAL CO.'S BOXES Dry Plate Outfits \$10,\$12,\$18.50,\$41.00 a specialty 15 Grand River Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

Please Leave Orders

FOR-

${ t wood}$

-AT THE-

OWOSSO PLANING MILL OFFICE.

In All cases have Cash accompany the Order. L. E. WOODARD.

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette RR.

Pioneer East and West Line Through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

240 Miles Shorter and 12 Hours Quicker than any other line.

Between Detroit, Southern Michigan, and all points East and South-East, and the Iron and Copper Districts.

	GOING EAST.	1 4
L. Marquette Onota, Munising, Sensy, McMillan Newberry A. Pt. St. Ig	9.41 10.07 10.52 12.39 A. M.	8.05 8.41 9.55 12.07 P. M

L.	Pt. St. Ignace,	10 30 P. M. 1.46 A. M.	10.50 A. M. 1.40 P. M.
	McMillan,	2.12 "	2.08 "
	Seney	2.52 "	2.45 1
	Munising	4.40 **	4.50 "
	Onota,	5.24 "	5.58 "
Δ.	Marquette,	5.49 "	6.88 **

Connections are made at St. Ignace with the popular steamer City of Cleveland, for Detroit and intermediate points. The Michigan Central Railroad for Detroit and all points in Michigan and the east, south and south

With the new England Transportation Co's, line for Milwaukee, Chicago, Collingwood and all points

in Canada.

At Marquette with the Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad, for the Iron and Copper Districts, and with Steamers for Duluth and the North-

Through tickets on sale at Marquette and St. Ignace, and all points in the Northern Peninsula. For imformation as to passenger and freight rates apply to office of General Freight and Passenger Ag: THOS. McKEOWN, FRANK MILLIGAN Gen'l Sup't., Gen'l Frt. & Pass. Agt. Marquette, Mich. Marquette, Mich.

BALL'S DIPHTHERIA

CURE AND PREVENTIVE. A Sure Cure and Positive Preventive of this dreadful disease. The trade supplied. Ask your Druggist for it. Price 50 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A. R. BALL, M. D., Corunna, Mich.

MALARIA! THE ONLY REMEDY KNOWN To Destroy This Deadly Pest.

The most alarming fact, in our sanitary conditions, is the prevalence of MAEARIAL POISON not only in marshy, low-lying districts, but in the cities and upon elevated ground where, a few years since, it was unheard of. Frequently fatal disorders of the digestive functions, wasted and enfeebled bedy and even insanity are the dire effects of malarial poisoning, the sure precursors of death if the poison is not neutralized. The boatman on the Del & Hudson Canal, as well as the inhabitants of the adjoining country, have been great sufferers from MALARIA. Not until a few years past did they find a reliable remedy. Now thousands testify that there is but one real and speedy cire for malarial poisoning and that is DR, KENNEDYS "FAVORITE REMEDY," which by its action upon the blood parifies it and restores a healthy tone to the entire system, As a preventive in localities where this danger lurks, it is invaluable. The "Favorite Remedy" also cures the worst liver and kidney complaints and all diseases caused by vittated blood. For sale by all druggists, price \$1.00 per bottle. It is an absolutely safe, purely vegetable remedy, the greatest alterative medicine in the world. Address the proprietor, Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. A CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES.

For Old and Young, Male and Female.

Magnetic medicine: a Brain and Never Food: Positively Cures Night Losses, Spermatorthoea, Impotency, Norrous Debility, Leacorthoea, Barrenness; and for all (merous) Weakness of the Generative Or-(APTER) gans in either sex it is an Unfailing and Positive Cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. Both With each order for twelve packages, accompanied with five dollars, we will send our Guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and Best Medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphiet, which we mail free to any siddress. Seld by all Druggists, one package 50 cts; Six for \$2.50, or sent by mail on receipt of price, by addressing the Magnetic Medicine Co., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Owesso and Corunna by all Druggists.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering lumanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cared. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

41-yr John B. Ogden, #2 Cedar St., N. Y.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan,Frekles, pimples and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 4c. stamp, BEN. VANDELF & CO., 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been permanently eured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of care. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for coughs, colds, consumption, asthma, bronchitis, etc. Parties wishing the prescription, will please address Rxy. E. A. Wilson, 194 Penn St. Williamsburg, N. Y.